

Chapman University

## Chapman University Digital Commons

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence  
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

7-19-1945

### 1945-07-19, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-07-19, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 543.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/543](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/543)

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## 1945-07-19, Jack to Evabel

### Keywords

July, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Hofgeizmar, Germany; Germany; recreation and entertainment; cinema; motion pictures; job; war work; assignment; mechanic; automobiles; military equipment; supplies

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1945-07-19\_013

Prvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78  
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.



Mrs. Jack Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, Ohio



Hofgeizman

July 19, 1945

Darling Fink,

Purse is using the typing table so I'll see how it feels to write with a pen for a change.

We just came back from the show, "Strange Affair." It was something on the order of the thin man pictures. Real good too. Some of the scenes with this couple just remind me of us. A young couple very much in love.

No mail today. It comes in diabs and drabs. How have you been getting mine lately, sweetie?

I worked like a beaver today getting the truck ready to turn in. Last winter we drew some trucks, and they were all in bum shape, but when we turn them in everything has to be right on them. Such is life in this army.

Sweetheart, I love you so. You're such a dear precious lover girl. It seems as tho' I love you so much I couldn't possibly love you more, and yet every day my love for you grows. I'm just existing till the day I can take you in my arms, and never let you go.

This isn't much of a letter darling, but maybe I can do better tomorrow. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Yours own,  
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JULY 1945 – AUG 1945 #13]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495

78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78

C/O P.M. New York, N.Y.

[[Image: Military post-

mark stamp, print text

“U.S. ARMY / POSTAL

SERVICE” encircling date:

“1945 / 7 8 / JUL 20”]]

[[Image: Embossed

6-cent orange post stamp

with a prop plane in flight,

with text: “U.S. POSTAGE /

VIA AIR MAIL”]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio

[Page 2 – Letter]

Hofgeizmar

July 19, 1945

Darling Fink,

Purse is using the typing table so I'll see how it feels to write with a pen for a change.

We just came back from the show, "Strange Affair." It was something on the order of the thin man pictures. Real good too. Some of the scenes with this couple just remind me of us. A young couple very much in love.

No mail today. It comes in dribs and drabs. How have you been getting mine lately, sweetie?

I worked like a beaver today getting the truck ready to turn in. Last winter we drew some trucks, and they were all in bum shape, but when we turn them in everything has to be right on them. Such is life in this army.

Sweetheart, I love you so. You're such a dear precious lover girl. It seems as tho' I love you so much I couldn't possibly love you more, and yet every day my love for you grows. I'm just existing till the day I can take you in my arms, and never let you go.

This isn't much of a letter darling, but maybe I can do better tomorrow. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your own,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]